

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT SUPPER TABLE SERIES

A Diet for Mental Dyspepsia—A Salad for Small Salaries, AND A SALVE FOR BAD CUTS.

BY OUR SERIES EDITOR. NUMBER CCXXIV.

MEETING OF THE SORE-SISSES.

BROOKLYN, May 21, 1869. Mr. Series Editor:—On Thursday I attended the meeting of the Sore-sisses, and a set of sore-sisses I never saw.



The President pro tem

laking the chair, and who presented a spectacle, or rather a pair of spectacles, behind which peered as serene a face as ever graced a Cuban revolutionary committee.



Aster from Chicago.

The Chicago sister then put her hand behind her head, to make sure her waterfall was tight before she commenced. Satisfied that everything was all right in the head gear, she addressed the meeting as follows:—

At this stage, the audience being in the best of humor, the President said it would be a good opportunity to present the resolutions.



The Secretary

thereupon rose and read the following:— Whereas, In the course of human events, it has become necessary for the women of the land, in view of the many who are now enthralled by man, to take a higher stand in the scale of human government, and assert the rights due their sex; therefore be it



A Lady from New Haven

desired to speak on these resolutions before they were put to vote. She would like to say something on the last resolution particularly. What did they want the men to marry them for? I have never been married, and would tell the sisters that the less they had to do with the men the better.



A Lady from Philadelphia

at this moment jumped up and addressed the last speaker:—"There is not a good judge of what they're talking about. There's never been married, she says; then what does she know about men? The best ones to judge of an article are those who deal in it; there is not a dealer in the article; there is like the fox in the table with the grapes—the men are sour because they can't get them. I think the very best way to do is to marry the men, and then subdue them. I did that way with Elias, and when he was living he often said, 'Patience, if I was asked who I would choose for President of the United States, I would say thee.' This was during a time of great political excitement, and I always made Elias vote just my way, so that I really voted all the time, while Elias, good soul, thought he was voting. That is the way I would have us vote now. I would then like the last resolution to read this way:—Resolved, that we will spend the last dollar until the last equal-rights woman is fairly and squarely married."



One of the Vice-Presidents

jumped up and said that this was no place for so much talking; what was wanted was action. There were a great number of men present, and if any of them wanted to marry she would like to hear from them. (Cheers.) She did not believe that the best women get married. She believed that the very best often never even get an offer. She had never had an offer (cheers), although we would not say it was too late yet. (Renewed cheering.) She did not know how so many homely women get married. There must be some trick in it. (Laughter.) She would scorn taking an undue advantage of a man, and that, perhaps, was the reason she was yet single. She did not come here expecting to see so many men, but as she looked around and saw these newspaper reporters and others, she thought she would give them a little information. (Cheers.) Here, Mr. Editor, she cast a glance right at your own correspondent. I afterwards scanned her photograph, which I send with the others in this letter.

The meeting continued till long after I was hungry, and as a good dinner was awaiting me at my hotel, I left the Equal Rights bemoaning their equal wrongs, with no prospect, as I could discover, of a method by which they can ever be put right. Yours, BLUE BEARD.

Language of the Handkerchief. The handkerchief, the handkerchief! ejaculated the jealous Moor, and killed his loving Desdemona because she failed to respond. Fans and flowers have each their language, and why not handkerchiefs? No reason having been discovered, it has transpired that handkerchief flirtations are rapidly coming into fashion. As yet the "code of signals" is confined to a select few, but we do not intend that they shall enjoy the monopoly any longer, and accordingly publish the key. Our informant says that it may be used at the opera, theatre, balls, and such places, but never in church; and we hope that this restriction will be observed, and are quite sure that it won't.

Drawing across the lips.—Desirous of an acquaintance. Drawing across the eyes.—I am sorry. Taking it by the centre.—You are too willing. Dropping.—We will be friends. Twirling in both hands.—Indifference. Drawing it across the cheek.—I love you. Drawing through the hands.—I hate you. Letting it rest on the right cheek.—Yes! Letting it rest on the left cheek.—No. Twirling it in the left hand.—I wish to be rid of you. Twirling it in the right hand.—I love another. Folding it.—I wish to speak with you. Over the shoulder.—Follow me. Opposite corners in both hands.—Wait for me. Drawing across the forehead.—We are watched. Drawing it right over.—You have changed. Twirling it on the eye.—You are cruel. Winding around forefinger.—I am engaged. Winding around third finger.—I am married. Putting it in the pocket.—No more at present. What debt is that for which you cannot be sued?—The debt of nature. If five and a half yards make a Pole, how many will make a Turk? What goes most against a farmer's grain?—His mowing machine. Watering-places that remain open all Winter.—The mouths of milk-cans. Why was Noah never hungry?—Because he had Ham with him.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

THE CONDITION OF SPAIN.

From the N. Y. Sun.

Advices from Madrid, dated the 17th inst., state that the Cortes, in dread of an imminent civil war, determined to accept a regency until some suitable person willing to take the office be found to fill the vacant throne. The ordinary acceptance of the term regency is a government administered for another but in the present case this office is not to be filled, it does not exist, it is simply the coming man, and does not exist, it is a form of government instituted should last any length of time is exceedingly improbable. In the first place, it, as has been decreed by the new Constitution, "all power emanates from the people," and the people will not permit that they can get along very well without a crown, head, Carlist, Bourbon, or other; and if a king be not indispensable, they will naturally fall to see the advantage of retaining his anomalous representation.

In all the cities of Spain there is considerable enlightenment, and in the country much ignorance and much misery. This regency, moreover, which we presume we may consider a fixed fact, leaves the door very wide open to the aspirations of all classes for the throne. The great fact and the whole condition of the island Isabella have probably forever annulled the possibility of her return to Madrid under any circumstances, and the same reason may apply to any of her children. Agents of Don Carlos, we are credibly informed, are agitating the central provinces in his behalf; and, as he probably is, by the power, wealth, and talent of the Catholic Church, he is at least a serious element of discord.

Other causes of trouble are not wanting. Between the agricultural and manufacturing interests of Spain there is little or no accord. Not only are their material interests in many cases diametrically opposed, but there are few if any social links to bind the various provinces together. There exists in Spain to-day people of distinct races, unlike in customs, principles, and language. Previous to the last war which Spain waged against the Moors, a Spaniard, if questioned as to his nationality, would reply that he was a Catalan, an Andalusian, would name, in fact, the province on which he came. He seldom called himself a Spaniard. His greater glory was his native province.

The Moorish war was but partially successful in amalgamating the country, and as the glory which came from it wanes, material interests and individual animosities are again asserting their sway. The regency, therefore, can easily understand, was accepted temporarily as the only salvation from civil war. But it only postponed the final settlement, and what ultimate form of government a nation composed of such heterogeneous elements can assume, at this time alone can tell. As civil war, however, means chaos for a time, and possibly dismemberment, any even temporary relief is a blessing.

A KINGLY CROWN.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

It is rather a remarkable, as it is undoubtedly an encouraging circumstance, that though we have had, since the foundation of the republic, a great number of secret political societies, from the Cincinnati Association to the "C. I. O.," yet none of them have had the slightest influence upon either the policy or the form of the government. The "American" party, held together by a system of lodges, promised wonders, but in the end did nothing, in spite of its numbers. The four national lodges, intended to represent a new conglomerate of dull and defeated citizens—according to their newspaper organ, "a secret political and social order." They aim at "a strong central government," and in order to secure it, by-and-by when the right hour strikes, "to be proclaimed, in the name of the people, to declare himself the government, and the 'T. C. I. O.' will owe no other allegiance than that demanded by the crown. Of course, "the strong-minded man" when he gets the crown, will make it hereditary, and he shall have also a Queen, "strong-minded," or otherwise, as the gods may determine. We shall have a Prince Royal, or Dauphin. We shall have dukes of the blood. It follows that we shall also have the Duke of Massachusetts, the Marquis of New York, the Earl of Pennsylvania, the Baron of Virginia, the Lord of Kentucky, thousands of Knights, tens of thousands of Right Honorables, with a Squirearchy not to be numbered. All these noblemen and gentlemen will be selected from the ranks of the "T. C. I. O.," and those who wish to come in for something lofty and profane had better enter the ranks without delay. We do not believe that "the three tailors of Tuoley street" ever dreamed of so magnificent a project. When "the strong-minded" has placed the proper part of his person upon the throne, and the diadem upon his anointed brows—when he has grasped the sceptre and put on the regal robe and begun to sign himself "Jonathan R."—when that millennial day arrives, gentlemen who have not joined the "T. C. I. O." will wish that they had. They will probably organize a society for the assassination or deposition of "Jonathan the First," and for raising to the throne the dynasty of "Samuel Slick, Imperator." But we hereby give notice that the Tribune, taking for its motto the noble words of Marston, "I plague both sides," will resolutely advocate the assassination of the reigning monarch, and the transportation of all his nobility to the territory of the Grand Duke of Pumpernickel, or to the island once called over his sacred name, if the topographers of the island can find a name for it. We enter our protest in advance. If we put it upon record, much as we like "strong-minded" characters, since it is possible to have them a little too strong, that we shall not come into the arrangement. We have a congenial dislike to all such a kind of action, or person. When the "T. C. I. O." carry out their sublime scheme, we shall feel that the Lord has delivered the land to the dominion of Jackasses, and we shall advocate with all our might the cropping of their ears. If not the enting of, but their melioration, we will do it. "T. C. I. O." must assured that we do not want them to rule over us; that we will not stand the game if they attempt it; and our advice to them is to turn their clubs into Temperance Societies, or Societies of Red Men, of Ancient Foresters, of Good Samaritans, or something of the kind, and can then wear horse-collars and little aprons without endangering the foundations of the universe.

These ardent conspirators, no doubt, have already "strong-minded" intelligent man in view" for whom the diadem is reserved. If Mr. Andrew Johnson has not been determined upon, we beg leave to recommend him. After a careful study of his character, we think we find in it many of the qualities by which a number of monarchs have been distinguished. He is original, and so was Alexander the Great; he is fond of having his own way, and so was Julius Caesar; he is decidedly obstinate, and so was George the Third; he is somewhat egotistical, and so was Napoleon the First; he has all those secularistic ideas and avaricious royal names in kings and vices in their subjects. He has a royal presence, and when he stands upon the throne, with the crown on his head, with the mantle of royalty falling about him in graceful folds, with the sceptre in one hand, and the orb in the other, and the Order of the Thistle cleaning upon his many chest, he will present an appearance which should really be perpetuated in wax-work, to be carried about the country in a van, with a hand-organ playing the most triumphal music, and a man at the door crying out continually, "Only ten cents!"

If a king we must have, and Mr. Johnson should die before the time has come for making him "Andrew Rex," we beg leave to put in a good word for our old friend Train. George and Francis are both well-known royal names. We take it for granted that our George Francis has joined the "T. C. I. O." already, because we never knew a man to have such a tremendous genius as he took for joining anything with a million of dollars. It is a matter of assimilation little short of miraculous. He is

the most cosmopolitan of all living creatures. His Protean mind, now absorbed in the planting of horse-railroads, and again engaged in the establishment of an Irish Republic; most "strong," or it would long ago have submerged to that incessant demand upon all its faculties, which, being nobly responded to, has made the name George Francis illustrious in every quarter of the globe. Many other Yankees, hearing of the chance, have probably gone into training for the throne, but they must train pretty stiffly if they expect to rival the great Train himself. Our favorite candidate, however, if we were in the speculation, would be the Hon. Gideon Welles, of Connecticut, partly because Gideon is a good military name, and partly because Mr. Welles would be equally great upon the sea and upon the land, and sure to win our reverence as a mariner while he seduced our affection as a monarch. "I'd save Gideon" would sound beautifully, and so we say—"I'd save him!"

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

From the N. Y. Times.

To-morrow is the day upon which the greater part of the French electors are called to the polls. It is to be decided, it is probable that in many of the more closely-contested cases no candidate will receive the absolute majority necessary for election, and that some of the most important sections will thus be deferred until the following Sunday. The result, however, will suffice to show whether Napoleon can still rely upon the majority that has hitherto supported his government. And there seems no reason to suppose that he will be disappointed. It is true that in Paris, and in a single Imperialist candidate whose chances are worth calculating, and that in other large cities the prospects of the Imperialists are small. But there can be little, if any, doubt as to the ultimate result of the elections. The vast majority of the electors will vote for each of two or three seats, but that is all. The National majority will still be overwhelming. The people at large are well satisfied with the material progress made by France under the rule of the Emperor, and the Imperialist candidates have made him specially popular. The general feeling is, therefore, in favor of the Emperor, and the martial pride of the nation has been gratified by the tremendous display of military strength consequent upon the recent reorganization of the army. No special cause of discontent is to be seen, except in a few localities, and among limited classes, in no case is it likely that any gain the opposition may secure will be sufficient to materially influence the action of the Imperial Government. Even if the opposition were to comprise a majority, and to rely upon common interests and common sympathies, instead of by common antipathies alone, it is doubtful if the supremacy of the Imperialist majority could be shaken. But as things are, the so-called opposition consisting of three or four sections of the electors, and, in other words, at heart as much as they all affect to do the empire, there is small prospect of any serious loss to the Imperial ranks. There will, doubtless, be a good deal of pretty strong language used by the opposition candidates, who will take advantage of the license of speech accorded to them at election time; but there are no signs of anything like a dangerous political agitation or a serious movement against the Imperial regime on the part of any organized party or combination of parties.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH.

From the N. Y. Times.

Strangely enough, Mr. Goldwin Smith has fallen into the error of supposing that we are in a favorable position to receive the English despatches from the truth. While firmly asserting our right to compensation for losses sustained during the late unbusinessness, the majority of Americans are willing to let the matter rest, in the hope that time at last will make all things even.—Unbusiness.

When Mr. Goldwin Smith has lived a little longer in the United States, he will attain a good deal of importance, that he does now to look at and bragged. He evidently thinks that Senator Sumner's speech an earnest and sincere declaration of sentiments and purposes towards England, and taking its language in connection with the fact that it is universally accepted as embodying the sentiment of the people, he is not unreasonably proud upon it as an indication of a national feeling likely to lead to war. But, as the Commercial remarks:—"Nothing could be further from the truth." What is he willing to let, the matter rest? What will he gain by it? It is not quite clear. But rest it will—and meantime we shall have the satisfaction of having expressed our sentiments and told John Bull what we think of his conduct.

As a matter of course Mr. Smith will be soundly abused for having ventured to reply to doctrines and demands which we have no intention of backing up—but this is something he will also get used to if he stays in the country long enough. It is the fashion just now to tell Mr. Smith that he is an Englishman, and never differs from Mr. Sumner most expect to be denounced. Love of country requires this at the hands of every true American, and if Mr. Smith is not prepared to fall in with this national trait, he would have done much better to stay at home.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL IN WALL STREET.

From the N. Y. Herald.

War has been declared by the Wall street gold gamblers against the Secretary of the Treasury. They are "dead set" against the policy he has adopted of paying the debt of England with gold every week in exchange for Government bonds, and they have evidently entered into a sort of holy alliance for "bulling gold" to drive him off the field. Our Washington despatches inform us that Mr. Boutwell "is overwhelmed with letters and protests against his 'bulling gold' policy; that every day he is visited by patriotic individuals anxious to enlighten him in his duties; that among others Mr. S. B. Chittenden, of New York, has been trying his powers of persuasion, and that he has told the Secretary that gold would go up to 175 shortly unless his present financial policy be abandoned; but that 'Mr. Boutwell has such confidence in the soundness of his own theories that he could not be moved by his own party friends or the friends of his friends.' This we may infer that through his friends the gold gamblers have been getting round to the weak side of General Grant. Doubtless, however, he has left the management of the Treasury to the full direction of the Secretary, and we have no apprehension that the President will interfere with him in behalf of the Wall street gamblers, the bulls, who buy gold to-day to sell out on a rise to-morrow. It is a simple matter of arithmetic that a million set every week in profits against the available supply for our merchants in the payment of duties, and that in the course of time the purchase of fifty-two millions of bonds annually will of itself extinguish the national debt and reduce gold to the value of paper money, the operation in rights of the Colons, next, the operation in rights of the Colons, next, exposition of the Alabama claims means war, then the Bank of England, it is given out, will to-day raise its rate of discount; and then there are dreadful dissensions in the Cabinet which signify an "improbable conflict" in its councils upon the question of peace or war; and by such sharp practices and artful dodges the fluctuations of gold among the panic-stricken gamblers are made to run the profitable gauntlet to the bulls of two or three per cent. In the course of the afternoon of to-day, is done in the face of the fact that United States securities are the

dollar command from 110 1/2 for the ten-forties to 123 1/2 for six per cents, extending to 1881. In the face, then, of such facts as these, and of increasing revenues, internal and external, promising in the old rates a surplus over the next fiscal year's expenditures of fifty millions, and with anything like proper economy, retrenchment, and reform, a surplus of a hundred millions in the face of such facts we see the power of the holy alliance in Wall street against the Treasury, when, upon the flimsiest rumors and devices, it can run gold up to 144 against a million a week from the department. These Wall street gold rings are, in short, the heaviest power of the holy alliance in Wall street against the Treasury, when, upon the flimsiest rumors and devices, it can run gold up to 144 against a million a week from the department. These Wall street gold rings are, in short, the heaviest power of the holy alliance in Wall street against the Treasury, when, upon the flimsiest rumors and devices, it can run gold up to 144 against a million a week from the department.

As for all these Wall street stool-pigeon rumors and theories of war, by which gulls and gudgeons are so readily caught, they are utterly absurd. There is no danger of war between the United States and any European power, or any European coalition. The time is eminently inopportune for the administration to hold a bond, derivative foreign policy involving the Alabama claims, Cuba and Mexico, because we have the game in each case completely in our hands. Napoleon's Mexican adventure has satisfied him in reference to armed intervention in American affairs directly affecting the interests of the United States. The British reform movement among the people, including Ireland, is security for England; and in the New Dominion we have a hostage next door for her good behavior. Spain is still in the labor of a deliverance from a quasi state of anarchy, and neither England, France nor Spain is in a situation to propose or entertain a proposition for a triple alliance for the protection of Cuba. The internal condition of each of these Western Powers is revolutionary, and these Western Powers are in a state of ripe fermentation. The general feeling in Europe of insecurity is operating to swell the currents of European emigration to the United States, and to give stability to our bonds of all descriptions.

We are content that a vigorous and progressive foreign policy from General Grant will not only meet the general approbation of the country touching the national honor, dignity, and expansion, but that this policy abroad will be entirely consistent with the domestic policy of peace, economy, retrenchment, and the reduction of the national debt, and the reduction of gold to the level of our paper money. In any event even a million of gold weekly expended in the purchase of gold-bearing five-twenty is so much gained to the Treasury and the country, and so much lost to the gold gamblers.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S POLITICAL REGIMEN.

From the N. Y. Herald.

The President, having sent Mr. Motley to England, without any instructions, on the only subject which renders a mission to England of any present importance, has an uneasy sense of his shortcoming, and is attempting to explain and apologize for it. We suppose the real reason why Mr. Motley is departed without instructions to be, that the administration is all at sea as to the proper basis of settlement, being incompetent to form a clear and definite opinion of what our just claims really are. But a frank confession of incompetence would be a little too humiliating to be made by a President who took upon himself such airs of self-sufficiency in his inaugural, and promised in that address that he would have a decided policy on every public question as it emerged. So he is attempting to convey the impression that the delay in instructing Mr. Motley is owing to a dilatory course from his impotence and indecision. We make the following extract from a Washington despatch in yesterday's Evening Post:—

"It is said by some of the best informed men, who are in a position to know whereof they speak, that the delay in instructing Mr. Motley is owing to a dilatory course from his impotence and indecision. We make the following extract from a Washington despatch in yesterday's Evening Post:—

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It to be an injury) cannot be redressed by retaliation, inasmuch as there will be no similarity in the circumstances. To leave the question open for the sake of retorting upon England in kind, would be a complete waiver of all complaints founded on the British concession of belligerent rights to the Confederates. We touch upon this branch of the subject merely to expose the inconsistency of the extremists. The claim for redress or apology on this score is perfectly absurd against England, unless urged against all other leading powers; for they all, equally with England, made early acknowledgment of the belligerent status of the Confederates.

The method of retaliation will apply only to the crime of the Rebel cruisers. But England has virtually acknowledged her liability for the damages inflicted by these, and has professed her willingness to make adequate redress, in the Johnson-Stanley treaty. The retaliationists do not perceive how fatally their case is weakened by that rejected treaty. Their idea is, that England is precluded from complaining of the same kind of treatment which she bestowed upon us. So indeed she would be if she had not made a formal confession of injury and offer of redress. But after having acknowledged her wrong and consented to make reparation, she is no longer precluded from resenting the same kind of treatment. The whole argument for post-ponement and retaliation hinges upon the idea that England is bound by her own professed consent to make reparation. She has thereby recovered her full right of resentment, when subjected to similar treatment. It is a wrong and an injury in our estimation because we have made it a subject of complaint and demand. It is a wrong and injury in her estimation because she has offered to pay damages. If, after this, we retaliate in kind, she will have good grounds for a declaration of war. She would undoubtedly regard the fitting out of cruisers in our ports against her commerce as an act of hostility which she would be bound to accept as reasonable, it releases her from all obligation to submit to treatment which she was ready to atone for as a wrong. That abortive treaty cuts away every inch of ground from under the retaliationists. We cannot hold England to a precedent which she has offered to atone for as a precedent.

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